

THE SACRED DAGGER

by Rita Mohr Norton

YESTERDAY: A number of things are necessary before Anne Sherwood can hope to release her father and mother, now being held prisoner in the lost Asiatic city of Shy-a-Nago. And one of these is that she must know what Blaise Sherwood is doing, because Blaise may be working against her father and mother, and yet he is entangled in the web with her, and her friends. And now Pete Mackey has brought a note from Blaise to Anne in the desert camp which belongs to her father and mother.

Chapter 22 The Letter

SHERWOOD had written: Dear Anne: I received your note. Surely you know that kind of talk does not go between us. I shall not say anything more now, there have already been too many words. If these negotiations drag on much longer I'll direct that you come to me, but I expect to finish and be able to join you soon. Have you heard the news from Yangar? We managed to give the Princess the aid she needed and consequently her son has become the new Emir. The young fellow may be some improvement on his father though he hasn't the force of his mother. But then, as you know, I admire women, so I must be prejudiced. The Princess is praying for a son for as you might suspect. My arms around you tonight, Rimpoche, as they have been every night. Our special kiss. Remember?

Blaise P. S. You put me on the spot with Pete letting him think I haven't sense enough to take advantage of my opportunities. But I realize the conflicts of love and duty you face and promise to be very patient. I hear Diana M. and Louis are in the Expedition. Give them my love; and my regards to little Beth. Doddap sends word he is in your camp and will guard your tent during my absence. Be kind to him, will you please? It must have been he I set out to intercept that morning.

It looked like a high-handed letter to Anne. Currents of every passion—rage, rapture, injured pride, fear of disaster, hope of bliss, surged through her being. Different phrases from the letter beat at her as she sat there trying to compose herself. She had always known there was something unyielding in Blaise—something invulnerable. But for him to let her think Pete was dead when he knew better—to take advantage of that situation—And now, not even a word of apology. It was unforgivable. Yet in one thing she felt shame. Misjudging his motive in regard to the gold pieces. He still claimed her. And then she remembered Philip's words—"no feeling of charity will keep him from demanding his perquisites." She looked up and the others were leaving the table. She managed to smile. They came over. "Well," asked Diana, "did he send me a message?"

"He sent you his love and regards to little Beth," Beth glanced at Diana triumphantly. "Goah, he remembers me. I was once in love with him too, but I never told him so." Her husband laughed. "Does he tell you what he's up to?" Philip demanded in his nervous way. "He speaks of coming here soon."

"What?" shouted the man. "Coming here? Just what does he mean?" "I'm sure I don't know," said Anne wearily. He reached out a hand. "Here, let me read the letter."

"Philip, no!" She drew back sharply. "I've told you all he said about it. Just that statement." Wild Man THEN Philip went berserk. He began cursing Sherwood. He paced back and forth, fists clenched, flailing the air, raving like a madman. Anne hadn't known there were such combinations of words. She sat appalled. Mackey looked ready to spring on the man. The others stood watching him anxiously.

As Beth told Anne afterwards, "He's been having these spells lately. That's what falling in love with Diana does to a man." Beth never forgot her personal grievance. Anne was compelled to smile. "Don't be silly." Then she sobered. "Philip's working too hard and under too much of a strain. We must try to make things easier for him."

But now she didn't know what to think. Presently, weak with spent rage he dropped into a chair muttering an apology. Perspiration stood out on his face, blotted through his shirt. His hands were trembling. The sight sickened Anne. She rose, anxious to get away from them all and have a private talk with Pete. She slipped a hand through his arm and led him out and towards her tent.

"Sweet serpents," he muttered looking back. "Let's forget it," she said. "He apologized. It's grand to be hear-

ing you say 'sweet serpents' again."

"They're kind of sored on me lately," he lamented, and greeting the lama who touched under the awning at her tent door, sent him out to the plane for a parcel.

"Thought I ought to present this kind of private," he said, "considering the mess I made of giving you the letter."

They dropped into folding chairs in the shade and smiled at each other. Suddenly he burst out:

"Say, what did you write to Blaise? Not that I want to know," he disclaimed, hastily, "but he blushed like a boy when I gave him that letter and shut up after he read it like a clam with the pip. I don't want to interfere in other people's business, but can't you tell me friends?"

A cold look came into Anne's eyes. "Blaise Sherwood is so extremely capable of taking care of himself that he needs no friends."

"He's not very capable if I read the signs aright," muttered Pete, scratching his head. "In fact he can't get enough sense to take advantage of—"

"What did he have to say to you?" she interrupted hastily. "Mighty little. Wanted to know what I told you and if I got you here safely and under good care. Say, why does Dr. Oliver hate him so? Because of that wedding ceremony? That's nothing to hold against Blaise."

"I think it's professional, not private disapproval," she said. "I'm the one to blame for everything that's happened. In some strange way I seem to have made all the decisions. I guess Blaise is right when he says fear is the only sin."

Doddap carried a long paper box on his shoulder and took it into the tent. Anne and Mackey followed. He opened the box for her—sheaves of lilies and peonies and hyacinths.

"Why Pete," cried Anne delightedly, "you must have raided the governor's conservatory."

"Blaise did," he grinned. "Blaise and the Dao Tai are trying to see which one can feast the other under the table. I think Blaise is winning. You know he's got an eight-day advantage."

Difficult Decision ANNE found a note. "A symbol of some of the sweetness you've been to me, Blaise."

Her chin quivered for a moment before she could get hold of herself again. "You had better tell him," she said, her gaze on the flowers, "that as far as we are concerned he will be absolutely useless for him to come here." She looked up, pain in her eyes. "Why Pete, he has even put my parents' lives in jeopardy by making the Naragas doubt our integrity."

On the Radio Chains

STATIONS:

Where to find them on the dial KEX, 1190, Portland; KFI, 610 Los Angeles; KGA, 1510, Spokane; KGO, 810, San Francisco; KGW, 620, Portland; KJR, 1000, Seattle; KKN, 1070, Los Angeles; KOA, 850, Denver; KOIN, 970, Portland; KOMO, 930, Seattle; KPO, 630, San Francisco; KSL, 1160, Salt Lake.

Time shown is PST

Thursday, 5:00 p. m.—Bing Crosby, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Major Bowes' Amateur Hour, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Caribbean Melodies, KGO, KEX, KJR. 5:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News, KGO, KJR, KEX.

6:00 p. m.—Glenn Miller's Orch., KNX, KOIN, KSL; Xavier Cugat's Orch., KPO, KOMO, KGW; Rudy Vallee, KEX, KGO, KJR. 6:30 p. m.—Richard Himber's Orch., KPO; Ahead of the Headlines, KGO, KJR; Something to Think About, KEX; Quits of Two Cities, KGW, KOMO.

7:00 p. m.—Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Fred Waring, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Elizabeth Russell, KGO, KEX; Concert Trio, KJR. 7:30 p. m.—Spotlight, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Clark Dennis, KJR; Fanny Brice, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Dinner at Omar's, KGO; Silken Swing, KEX.

Friday, 5:00 p. m.—Janet Jordan, KGO, KJR; Waltz Time, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Quik KEX; Buddy Maleville's Orch., KNX, KEX; Eye of the World, KOIN; Americana, KSL.

5:30 p. m.—Drama Behind the News, KGO, KJR; Uncle Walter's Dog House, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Play-

house Drama, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Ac-cordian Club, KEX. 6:00 p. m.—Hollywood Premiere, KEX, KNX, KOIN; Romance and Rhythm, KGO, KEX; Wings of Destiny, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Scandinavian News, KJR. 6:30 p. m.—All Out for Health, KPO; First Piano Quartet, KGO, KEX, KJR; Something to Think About, KGW; Comedy, KOMO.

7:00 p. m.—Fred Waring in Pleasure Time, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Amos 'n' Andy, KNX, KSL, KOIN; Your Happy Birthday, KGO, KEX, KJR; Dance Time, KJR. 7:30 p. m.—Death Valley Days, KPO, KOMO; Great Moments From Great Plays, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Richard Himber's Orch., KGW; Fish Finder, KOMO.

8:30 p. m.—Chuck Foster's Orch., KPO; We're Building a House, KGO; Know Your Band, KPO; Baseball Game, KEX; Port Lewis Life, KOMO. 9:00 p. m.—Ozzie Nelson's Orch., KPO; Jim Blade's Orch., KJR; Paul Sullivan, KNX; Chuck Wagon Days, KGO; Your Mayor Speaks, KGW; Leon F. Drews, KOIN; Highlight Hour, KOMO; Symphonic Serenade, KSL.

9:30 p. m.—Weekly Spectator, KPO; Bill Henry, KNX, KOIN; Skinnay Ennis' Orch., KGO; Frontiers of Industry, KGW; Dancer, KOMO; News, KSL. 10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KOMO, KGW; Jay Burnett, KGO.

8:00 p. m.—Easy Aces, KGO, KEX, KJR; City Desk, KNX, KOIN, KSL; Aldrich Family, KPO, KOMO, KGW. 8:30 p. m.—Tommy Riggs, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Chuck Foster's Orch., KJR; Answer Auction, KNX, KOIN; Fellow Sportsmen, KGO; Baseball Game, KEX; Fashion Notes, KSL.

9:00 p. m.—Paul Sullivan, KNX, KOIN; Musical Potpourri, KPO; Jim Blade's Orch., KGO, KJR; Comedy, KGO; Musical Quintet, KOMO; Symphonic Serenade, KSL. 9:30 p. m.—Lionel Hampton's Orch., KNX; Dancing With Clancy, KGO; News, KJR, KSL; Good Neighbors, KOW; By the Way, KOIN; Richard Himber's Orch., KOMO.

10:00 p. m.—Reporter News, KPO, KGW, KOMO; Marine Band, KGO, KEX, KJR; Bay Noble's Orch., KSL, News, KOIN. 10:30 p. m.—Ed Stocker and Music, KOW; Masterworks of Music, KNX; State Traffic, KOIN; Industry and Defense, KOMO.

11:00 p. m.—Skinnay Ennis, KPO, KOMO; This Moving World, KEX; News, KGO, KOW, KSL; Fishing News, KJR; Knox Manning, KNX.

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last October, said today the navy had ordered him to duty immediately at the Sand Point naval air station, Seattle, where he will command the naval trades school for training of petty officers.

OREGON EASTERN STAR NAMES PORTLAND LADY

Portland, June 12.—(P)—The Oregon Order of Eastern Star

elected Mrs. H. Fay Ambrose, Portland, worthy grand matron and Phillip M. Schweizer, Independence, worthy grand patron of the grand chapter yesterday. During the depression years of 1931-33 10 out of every 100 automobiles in the United States were forced off the highways because their owners could not afford to run them.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.

STRANGE AS IT SEEMS

by JOHN HIX

THE VENUS FLOWER BASKET, FRAIL DEEP-SEA CREATURE, WITHSTANDS PRESSURE OF 2 1/2 TONS PER SQUARE INCH!

SWEETEST JOB ON EARTH
H. H. SCHUMACHER, HONEY WHOLESALER, TASTES MORE THAN 12,000 SAMPLES A YEAR!

HE CAN TELL THE EXACT CONTENTS OF EACH, THE BLOSSOMS IT CAME FROM, AND OFTEN THE LOCALITY WHERE IT ORIGINATED!
Alhambra, Calif.

6-12

THE LAUGHING GULL OFTEN ALIGHTS ON THE BROWN PELICAN'S BEAK AND STEALS THE BIG BIRD'S FISH CATCH BEFORE IT CAN BE SWALLOWED!

HONEY MAN
H. H. Schumacher deals in honey by the millions of pounds. Last year he purchased and personally tasted samples from 3,000 tons! He keeps a record of each sample tasted.

UNDER PRESSURE
Although sea pressure at 2,500 fathoms of 2 1/2 tons to the square inch will cause the cells in wood to become so thoroughly waterlogged that it will no longer float, the delicate Venus flower basket is not harmed! This creature is a transparent type of sponge, found in the deep waters off East Asia. How it stands such tremendous pressure is a mystery to science!

Tomorrow: Dome of the Rock.

SLOW TO BED

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GETS HALF UNDRESSED, ON WAY TO BED AND SITS THINKING ABOUT VARIOUS THINGS THAT HAPPENED TODAY

SUPPOSES HE OUGHT TO GET ON WITH IT, AND PICKS AT SHOE LACES

RESISTS CHIN ON KNEE, STILL MULLING OVER EVENTS OF THE DAY AND GOES ON PICKING AT KNOT

SINKS ONTO HIS BACK, HOSTS FEET AND GOES ON DREAMILY WORKING AT KNOT

EVENTUALLY GETS BOTH LACES UNTIED AND STARTS WORKING SHOE OFF WITH TOE OF OTHER FOOT

WHEN SHOE IS ALMOST OFF GIVES A FLIP OF HIS FOOT, SHOE SAILING OFF UNDER THE BUREAU

A WHILE LATER GETS TO WORK ON SECOND SHOE WHICH EVENTUALLY LANDS ON TOP OF HIS DESK

SETTLES BACK DREAMILY UNTIL SOME TIME LATER HE HEARS FATHER FUSING THAT HE DOESN'T SEE WHY IT TAKES THAT LONG TO GET TO BED

6-12

L'I' ABNER Riva, Stay 'Way Fum Mah Door!

THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF KIDS OUT THERE IN THE STUDIO YELLING TO SEE 'THE FLYING AVENTER'!

HE HAS ONLY ONE LINE TO SPEAK! THANK HEAVEN HIS VOICE SOUNDS SOMETHING LIKE THE LITTLE RANTS WHO ORIGINATED THE ROLE!

YES-IT SOUNDS THE SAME-BUT I CAN'T GET RID OF THAT HILL-BILLY ACCENT! NOW-PLEASE-FOR THE MILLIONTH TIME-REPEAT-YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!!

YO' CAN'T GIT AWAY WIF THIS!!

TAILSPIN TOMMY A Dangerous "Deadstick" Landing!

TAKE OVER! QUICK, SKEETS!...I CAN'T SEE!!

A FRAGMENT OF SHELL FROM THAT GUN HIT OUR OIL LINE!...WE'VE GOT TO LAND!

THE NEBB'S Saved!

NOT CAINT!! CANT!!

OH, CANT YOU SAY 'CANT' I MEAN-CAINT YOU SAY 'CAINT' OWOO-O-O!! THIS IS DRIVING ME CRAZY!!

GULP!-THIS IS CONFOOZIN'-BUT NOT AMOOOZIN'!!

MEANWHILE:-

WHILE 'THE FLYING AVENTER' IS BEING BROADCAST IN THE ADJOINING STUDIO, WE'LL INTERVIEW WAMI RIVA, THE HINDU PLASTIC!-THEY'LL BOTH BE ON DIFFERENT NETWORKS. WHAT'S THE SWAMI'S RACKET?

OH, HE CLAIMS HE CAN PRODUCE 'LEVITATION'-OR 'THE POWER TO FLY'-'HE'S A PHONEY OF COURSE!!'

By HAL FORREST

IT'LL HAVE TO BE A 'DEADSTICK' LANDING, TOM! OIL PRESSURE'S DROPPIN' FAST!

By SOL HESS

RUDY AND FANNY HAVE JUST LISTENED TO A NEW LIST OF SURVIVORS OF THE VIRONA AND STEVE'S DAUGHTER WAS NOT AMONG THEM.

FROM ALL THE INFORMATION WE GOT OF THE ILL-FATED VIRONA IT LOOKS LIKE STEVE'S DAUGHTER IS AMONGST THE ABSENT

TELEGRAM, MR. NEBB!

IT'S FROM THE STEAMSHIP COMPANY-WE ARE HAPPY TO INFORM YOU THAT CLEO NEBB IS JUST REPORTED AS ONE OF THE PASSENGERS WHO WAS SAVED

STEVE'S GIRL'S SAVED-YIPPEE!

ASHLAND STUDENT IS NEW SOCE PRESIDENT
Southern Oregon College of

JUST...
2 Shopping Days until Father's Day

Barker's
STORE FOR MEN

Education, Ashland, June 12.—(Sp)—At a special assembly held at the Southern Oregon College of Education Wednesday Frank King, of Ashland, was elected president of the student body for the summer sessions. He will direct the various social activities of this group during the summer months.

Don Barnes, of Phoenix, was elected vice president; and Rosemary Dolan, of Grants Pass, secretary-treasurer.

There are about 1,500 kinds of birds in North America, north of Mexico.

Closing time for Too Late to classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.